

YOU

Are probably thinking of getting a new Dress, for this is the season of new things.

Come to Us,

or, if you cannot come
Send for Samples, for
with us can be found
an elegant line of

Dress Goods.

1 LOT FANCY WEAVE 25 cents per yard.

45 in. INDIA TWILLS 50 cents per yard.

Great Assortment of Dress Patterns—no two alike—Per yard, 75c, 85c, 95c & \$1.25

THOMAS + SMILEY
NORWAY, MAINE.

SHURTLEFF'S

Sale of Seasonable Goods for Out door Exercise.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

a complete stock.
Spalding's Base Ball Guide is out for 1898.
We will send it for 10c.

SHURTLEFF'S
SO. PARIS.

In Our

Carpet Rooms

YOU CAN FIND ALL THE CARPET SUNDRIES.

Rubber Mats, 1 38
Wire Mats, 1'00
Brush Mats, 50c to 1 25
Oilcloth Mats, 50c to 1 25
Smyrna Rugs, 50c to 4 25
Brussels Remnants, 1 yd, 50
Velvet Remnants, 1 yd, 90
All Wool Remnants, 1 yd, 25
Prizes to match.
Hassocks, 43
Rugby's Carpet Sweeper, \$2 50
Art Squares, 5 00 to 7 50
Oil Cloth Carpet.
Padded Carpet Lining.
Corrugated Carpet Lining.
Brass Binding for Oilcloth and matting.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

FLAGS
ALL Sizes and Prices.
AT C. HALL'S

STRAWBERRIES
and all should have that unique device for hulling them, found at
HALL'S DRUG STORE.
All who try it, buy it. Only 10c.

"Little Silver Dollar" is a White Shirt, put up and warranted by us to equal any dollar shirt on the market. Price 69c
NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE.
A. L. Sanborn & Co., Props.
182 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

LOCAL NEWS
—The Latest, too.
Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 35c, 6 months, 65c, 1 year, \$1.25.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1898.

Vol. IV. No. 2.

HELP WANTED
Male or Female.
Can be quickly secured by an Ad in the Bethel News. If you can't come in, use the mails.

J. R. LIBBY CO.,
PORTLAND, ME.

DRESS SELECTIONS. Apropos of the double windowful of dress checks, it would be appropriate for us to say that we carry an endless variety of even and skewed and broken checks, and the prices run 35c, 50c, 55c, 75c, \$1.00. Don't miss seeing the window of checks.

TWEED. The mixed Tweed Suitings of Scotland parentage are tasty and tart. The shades are green, brown, blue, both light and dark.

Correct for street, carriage, church, wheeling, etc. 47 inch. Dollar grade at 55c. Samples furnished.

All of our 50c Mixed Novelty and Fancy Suitings have been temporarily priced out to 36c

STORM SERGE. Extra quality, 44 inches wide. Ten colors. Garnet, red, scarlet, seal brown, olive—medium and light, sage green, myrtle and purple. Wear it at beach, farm or mountain. 44 inches wide. 50c

SILK AND WOOL. Mixtures, small line plaids, barred off with gleaming silk threads, giving a cute effect. Wool small line plaids, many designs. Our \$1.25 and \$1.00. For certain reasons we cut them down to 50c

40 different effects.

RUTLAND FLANNEL. Thirty pieces. Plain and illuminated colorings. For outing dresses, girls' frocks, boys' waists, dressing gowns, etc. 36 inches wide. 25c

BICYCLE. Shoppers of ex-suitings, perience and observation say there's not another such stock of Suitings for wheel women in all the stores in town as is found here. Some are heavy enough to make without lining. Prices from 50c to \$1.50

Vigoreux Suitings, Granites, Plain Tweeds, Covert Browns, Drap d'Ete, Poplins, Whipcloths, etc. All at our kinds of prices.

Several selected Silhouettes.

OUTLINES. We often tell in BLACK you of the fine high grade Black Stuffs. Let us tell you just now of a few of the Bargain Blacks.

Black Brocade. On a seeded or granulated ground is built a series of curious brocade figures geometrical figures with sharp angles, sheets of bulbous-headed designs, bifurcated corn leaves—all in black.

35 inch, 25c
Armure Mohair Diagonals, 50 inch, 75c
Mesh Canvas, 40 inch, 55c
This last is dollar stuff.

Dress Makers' Findings.

CORTICELLI. We're going to abandon the Corticelli Silk, sell our stock of Corticelli at our service at 6 cts. apiece

Glove Finish Cambric, all colors, 3c

Rustling Cambric, 4c
Fas'Black Cambric, 6 1/2c
English Silesia, correct quality, 9c

Star Protector Skirt Binding, per yard, 5c

Feeder's Brush Brand, 9c
Fancy Taffeta Skirt Lining, 15c and 20c

Bicycle Skirt weight, 10c yd

Send for samples.

J. R. LIBBY CO.,
PORTLAND, ME.

APPLES
Green Apples,
Dried Apples,
Evaporated Apples,
Canned Apples,
Eating Apples,
Cooking Apples,
AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
Main Street.

NOTICE.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Rose K. Kimball late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. ADDISON E. HERRICK, May 17, 1898. 3w52

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Teachers' monthly report cards in stock at the News office. The ferry boat at West Bethel is completed, and is ready for use.

S. B. Frost has gone to Bryant Pond to live with his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Carroll.

Mrs. S. I. French attended the graduating exercises at Norway last Friday night.

The Literary Society will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. S. Wight.

A new street lamp has been placed near C. O. Foster's, by Mr. Foster and Ceylon Rowe.

The Praying Band held a meeting last Sunday evening in the church at Locke's Mills.

Rev. F. E. Barton officiated at the funeral of the late E. W. Jordan of Mechanic Falls, Thursday.

Miss Ellen Gibson of Mesilla Park, New Mexico, returned home Thursday, to spend her summer vacation.

Mrs. D. E. Edwards who has been visiting relatives in town returned to her home in Fort Fairfield, Friday.

Mrs. Ava Finney and Miss Nellie Frost sang in the Ladies Quartette at the Norway High School graduation, Friday night.

Dr. Gehring and Dr. Hill attended the annual meeting of the Maine State Medical Association held at Portland, June 1, 2, 3.

The second Academy ball team will play the So. Bethel nine, next Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, on the ball ground at So. Bethel.

No appreciable change is noted in the condition of Henry Farwell. He was taken to Augusta, yesterday for treatment, accompanied by E. C. Bowler and A. G. Smith.

Call at the News office and see the picture of the battleship Maine which we are giving all framed to each and every subscriber who pays one year's subscription to the News in advance before July 1st.

The many friends of young Ernest Brown who visited his cousin, Irving French, in the summers of 1896 and '97, will be saddened to learn of his death at his home in Groveland, Mass., June 2nd, aged 22 years.

It is possible for us to give our subscribers the war news which is being demanded by the reading public, and we have therefore arranged to furnish our readers with one of the best and most reliable weekly newspapers in America. See ad in another column.

The news of the sudden death in Auburn, on Tuesday of last week, of Mrs. Mary C. Bean of Bethel, will be learned with sorrow among Mrs. Bean's relatives and friends in Oxford and Androscoggin counties. She went to Auburn for medical treatment several days ago and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. A. Mower at 38 Whitney street. She was ill in bed only three days, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Bean was the widow of Mr. Peter Bean of Bethel, and was a kindly Christian lady with very many friends. She was a member of the Bethel M. E. church, a member of the Epworth League, Relief Corps, and the Bethel Lodge of Rebekahs. Besides her own children she has brought up several and has been a mother to them. Mrs. Bean was a sister of Mrs. A. A. Mower of Auburn, Mrs. H. B. Ingalls of Portland, Mrs. Edna Smith of Bethel, Henry Glidden of Presque Isle, Freeman Glidden of Gorham, and Orrin Glidden of Yarmouth. She leaves two children, Fred and Charles Bean, who were with her when she passed away. Besides these are two nephews whom she brought up, Charles Glidden of Bethel, and Harry Glidden of Norway. Mrs. Bean was 57 years of age. The funeral was held at the Bethel M. E. church on Friday at 2 p. m.

The Battleship Maine.

Where is the person who would not like to have a picture of the battleship Maine? It should adorn the walls of every home in America (or better every true American's home) and in view of this fact we have arranged to place it in the home of each and every one of our subscribers. This is our plan:

We have purchased a large number of these pictures and propose to present one framed in oak to every person paying us before July 1st, one year's subscription in advance. This offer is extended to our present subscribers as well as to new ones.

Hear Both Sides.

Yonder speaker gains your ear! He seems right, there's no denying; Yet his friend before replying Hear both sides to make it clear.

Each one thinks his cause his just, He he doted lord of nation! Prides himself on his opinion! Take his story first on trust.

Judge no man by what you hear From the tongues that dare assail him.

Power to contradict may fail him, Or to save the name held dear. As you meet the human tides; Pause, my friend, ere you pass sentence.

Least, too late you feel repentance; In all cases—hear both sides.

A Young Volunteer.

WRITTEN FOR THE BETHEL NEWS.

Rob sat at the table listening to the earnest talk of his elders, drinking in the spirit of patriotism with his milk, and assimilating war news with his bread and butter. Grandma was reminiscent, and talked of the troublous times of the '60's, but mama could remember nothing of that long ago time, and papa's memory but dimly carried him back to a sunny morning in his early childhood when his father, in soldier's uniform, had marched away to fight for his country. Letters had come after that, but the soldier's grave had been made far away, and now Rob was never tired of hearing of the grandpa whom he had never seen. His idea of time was somewhat confused, it is true, and it would not have surprised him to learn that the building of the ark by Noah, and the marching away of the soldiers for the war of the rebellion, had happened at about the same time. Both had seemed equally far away and strange. But now! This war in behalf of suffering Cuba was a very present and real thing to him, about which he asked numberless questions by day, while by night the roar of cannon and the fierce clashing of Spanish soldiers were present in his dreams.

He had heard of how the soldier boys were drilling, and were shortly to leave Augusta, with flags flying and drums beating, and the thought of going with them came to him first as a beautiful dream of something that might be if he were old enough. The cheering of admiring crowds, and the stars and stripes waving a proud farewell as he marched away to be a soldier and a hero. He had drawn himself up to his full height of four feet two at the thought, this nine year old citizen of a free republic, and with martial air trumped up and down the yard, where the grass was beginning to look green in the early May sunshine.

"I'm not so very small now," he mused; and then, catching his breath in a quick gasp as a startling idea came into his head, he went into the barn, climbed up to the big hay mow, and there lying on the hay, looking up at the great cobwebs in the barn roof, thought the matter over.

"Papa," he said that night at the tea table, "do boys ever go to a war?"

"Oh, yes," answered papa. "Often quite young boys go; in our civil war, a great many boys not more than twelve or fourteen years old, went as drummer boys."

That settled it so far as papa was concerned. What boys had done, another boy could do! But a cautious question must be put to mama. When she tucked him up in bed that night and kissed him, he said, "Mama, would you like for me to be a soldier some day?"

"No, I would not like it," she answered, smiling down into the eyes raised to hers.

"But you would let me?" he asked.

"If my boy ever thought it his duty to fight for his country, though I should grieve for the danger he would be in, yet I should feel very proud of my soldier, and should want him to be brave and courageous."

How little she knew what was in his thoughts. He could go! What glorious times he would have. Perhaps he would ride on a dashing black steed, like the one Sheridan rode in the picture in the reader at school, when he was "twenty miles away." Perhaps he would have a sword and a gun, and gold lace and brass buttons and a big hat. And when the Spaniards had all been driven away to Spain where they belonged, and the soldiers came back again, how proud they would all be of him at home! He would not tell them he was going, because—well, perhaps it would be

better not. Of course it was all right; papa had said boys had been to war, and mama had said she should be proud of him. Still, on the whole, it might be best to say nothing about it.

For several days thereafter, Rob heroically went on short rations, slipping part of his food into his pockets, and afterward transferring it to a pasteboard box in a corner of his bedroom closet. This was to last him until he reached Augusta. After that, of course, when he had enlisted, he would be provided for. It wouldn't be necessary to take any clothes, the president would give him a uniform. Rob had no doubt that Mr. McKinley himself, would present the soldier's garments to him, and even wondered in just what words he could thank him most politely.

"If I was only a little taller," he said to himself one day, looking earnestly at his small self in the mirror; but then, the legs and sleeves could be cut off a little, to fit me."

On the whole, there were few clouds to mar the bliss of anticipation, and before many days had passed, all the preparations being made, he decided it was time to start. His cage of white mice he had given to Tommie Rogers, who promised to take good care of them, and feed them on toasted cheese (alas for their digestive powers) every day.

He woke early on the morning of his departure, and surprised his mother by appearing in the kitchen with hands and face nicely washed, and hair brushed. He thought it best to wait until school time, and then started off as usual, with school books and dinner pail. Once out of sight of the house, he dropped the books by the road, made a long detour in the opposite direction through the fields and by the river, until well past his own home again, and then going back into the road, took his box of dry bread and cookies from behind the large rock where he had hidden it the night before, and with light heart trudged toward Augusta, twenty miles distant, keeping step to the air of Yankee Doodle, which he whistled merrily. The cool morning air was fresh and delightful, and a jauntier, happier little soldier had never marched away from home and mother. After an hour of steady tramping, he thought it was time to open his lunch pail; then, when he had eaten all it contained, he decided to throw the pail away for soldiers must not be unnecessarily burdened.

Nine miles of the way were covered when at about two o'clock in the afternoon, he came to a village which shall be nameless, so far as our story is concerned. Somewhat footsore and weary he felt, but not less enthusiastic and eager for the fight. He decided to stroll about the village and rest a little, and possibly buy a stick of gum, or some other dainty, with the penny he had in his pocket, before going further.

What was that noise? It couldn't be a drum, of course. It was, it was! Hurrah! He wouldn't have to go to Augusta alone. Here were soldiers, perhaps, on the way now. He must join them! Running as fast as though his short legs had not carried nine miles that day, he followed the sound of the drum, and presently came to the village common, where a group of boys of sixteen or eighteen years of age, having organized a military company, were drilling. Men, they seemed to little Rob, and he looked upon them as heroes, every one, while the white stripes down their blue pantaloons, and their soldier caps, filled him with the deepest respect.

When at last a pause came in the marching and counter-marching, Rob sidled up to one of the "heroes," and timidly asked, "Do you want any more soldiers?"

The big boy looked down upon him and contemptuously asked, "What, you?"

"Yes," faltered Rob.

"Well, I should say not," was the humiliating answer. "Better run home to your mother, sonny; this company don't furnish cradles and highchairs."

Rob manfully crushed back some hot tears that wanted to come, and drawing up his small form, said bravely, "I know I ain't very big, but my father said boys not much older'n me had been to war, and if you won't take me here, I'll go to Augusta."

"Good grief," said another boy. "I say, hold on," he called after Rob, who, determined that he would not cry till he was out of sight, had turned away. "I know who the little chap is," he went on in a low tone, to some of his companions. "He's Mr. Lane's little

boy, over at C—. We'll have some fun with him."

Rob turned back.

"I'm the captain of this company," the boy went on, "Captain Fossdick." Salute.

Rob pulled off his cap, and made a funny little bow.

"My company," went on the captain, frowning at some of his subordinates, who showed symptoms of laughing, "is called Fossdick's Furious Fighters. If I let you join them, would you be worthy of the name?"

Rob thought he would try to. "Very well, then," said Captain Fossdick, majestically, "come to the barracks for your medical examination."

The barracks looked very much to Rob's uninitiated eye like an abandoned hen-house, but he wisely kept his opinions to himself.

"What is your full name?" asked the captain, seating himself at a small table, with pencil and paper.

"Robert Melvin Lane."

"Age?"

"Nine."

"Weight?"

"Sixty-two pounds."

"Sixty pounds is the lowest limit. I'm very sorry," said the captain. "It will take a majority vote to let you in. What do you say, my brave boys, is it aye, or no?"

The ayes had it, and Rob breathed again.

"What nationality?"

"Er—what?"

"To what country do you belong?"

"S-s-s-paniard!" hissed one of the boys; "see his black eyes and hair."

"I'm not!" flashed Rob; "I'm a Yankee."

"Lieutenant Brown, you will take an inside measurement of his mouth; please be very accurate, and find exactly how much it will hold. After that, we will ascertain as nearly as possible, the size of his stomach."

"Wha—what for?" asked Rob.

"To determine the quantity of hardtack you will consume per diem."

The bread in Rob's box was considered a fair substitute for hardtack, and with that the measurement was made, Rob being commanded, under penalty of rejection, not to swallow a crumb. He stood it bravely, but thought he must choke to death, and emerged from the ordeal with red face and watery eyes.

"Two thin slices and half a biscuit," was Lieut. Brown's report. The volunteer was then laid upon his back, and made not a murmur while the lieutenant vigorously poked and punched him in the region of his stomach.

"Capacity of five gallons," was the astonishing report.

"Can we afford it?" gravely asked the captain. One of the privates skillfully changed a giggle into a cough.

"It may be well to decide upon that later," said the captain. "Have you had the small pox?"

"Why, no," Rob answered, sadly; "I don't think I ever did. But" he added brightening, "I've had the measles."

"He hasn't had the small pox. Vaccinate him on both arms, and shave the back of his head."

Lieutenant Brown, in obedience to orders, drew his knife from his pocket, and was ready to act as army surgeon. "Pull up your sleeve," was his command.

Rob hesitated. "Have you all been vaccinated?" he inquired doubtfully. "Your heads haven't been shaved, any way."

"Those who have had small pox don't need it," the captain said, evasively.

Rob pulled up his sleeve, and eyed the sharp blade fearfully. He bore the scratching for a few minutes, but when a bright drop of blood appeared, he cried, "You stop! I won't let you cut me. I won't let you shave my head, either; 'he went on, 'you see if I do!"

"Mutinous," said the captain. "We'll have to court martial him. Men, you are all witnesses of his rebellion against the right and lawful practices of our medical examination."

"We are witnesses," they answered in deep and solemn tones.

"Prisoner at the bar, are you guilty or not guilty?" "I don't know what you mean," cried Rob, half sobbing.

"Guilty," came from the company as in one voice.

"I'm ready now," cried Rob, "I will."

"No, let us leave him here; hardship will better fit him for the duties of a soldier's life, 'Tention. Form in line. Ready. March."

Rob made a desperate dash for the door, but was captured and brought back. They fled out, the door was locked, and he was a prisoner. He threw himself on the floor, sobbing wildly.

"I wish I hadn't enlisted," moaned the poor little soldier. "I wish I'd stayed at home. They'll leave me here all night, and in the morning maybe they'll shoot me. I'll never get to Augusta, I'm tired and I'm hungry, and I want—my—mama!"

However he was too brave and too desperate to spend much time in crying. He got upon his feet, rubbed his eyes with his jacket sleeve. Mingled dust and tears gave his round face a strange appearance. Carefully he examined his prison, to see if some weak spot were there. The walls were solid, the door strongly hinged. The only hope of escape was through the window. It was high but by placing the captain's table beneath it, and climbing cautiously upon that, for it was weak and somewhat unsteady, he reached it. The noise of breaking glass might attract someone's attention to him, but he must take the chances. With his stout little hands he shattered the panes, not without a few cuts, but the sash resisted all his efforts. A second tour of inspection brought to light a stout stick standing in a corner, and with this he soon made an opening large enough to crawl through.

He was very nearly "out of the frying pan into the fire," for he scrambled through them, and, hatless, dirty, faced, and wild-eyed, went rushing through the streets. To get home—that was his sole desire. Fearing pursuit, yet not daring to look behind him, he ran until the village lay far behind. Then he crawled under some bushes to rest, and, tired out with the day's hard experiences, fell asleep.

Some time after Rob's escape, Captain Fossdick hurried up to the door of his barracks, drew back the fastening and went in, intending to explain his little joke to the prisoner, and set him at liberty.

"Gone!" he cried. Broke through the window. Plucky little fellow. Wish I'd come back sooner. I'm afraid we were pretty rough on the poor little chap."

Early the next morning a neighboring farmer drove into Mr. Lane's yard, with an object beside him which was calculated to bring relief and joy to a distracted family who had spent a sleepless night searching for the lost son and heir. Poor Rob! Shamefaced, dirty, ragged, hungry, stiff and lame from the night spent out of doors, he was tenderly folded in his mother's arms, and sympathy in plenty, unmixd with reproaches, comforted the heart of the youngest recruit of "Fossdick's Furious Fighters."

Lena B. Ellingwood.

Do You Read

What people are saying about Hood's Sarsaparilla? It is curing the worst cases of scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all forms of blood and skin disease, eruptions, sores, boils, and pimples. It is giving strength to weak and tired women. Why should you hesitate to take it when it is doing so much for others?

Hood's PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

GETTING READY.

"Pa, is Mr. Spriggins in the militia?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Well, I guess he's getting ready for war?"

"What makes you think so?"

"He was out in the back lot this afternoon practisin' running."

Letter to Mr. D. C. Philbrook.

Dear Sir: Ira E. Gould is one of the leading painters of Colebrook, N. H. Seven years ago he bought four gallons of our paint from Wesley Wentworth; he thinned it down with two gallons of oil and gave his house one coat. It covered so well that every painter in Colebrook declared he had given it two coats. Mr. Gould is going to paint his house again this spring. Although there are many brands of Paints sold in Colebrook, all of which he has tried, yet he says he prefers ours, and if he can't get it, will have to use the next best thing, lead and oil. It is just such facts as this that have won for our paint the reputation of being the best covering and longest wearing paint made.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devos & Co.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

All hail to Gould's Academy and its graduate! It seems that not only is this the sentiment of Bethel's people but of the very elements themselves, for Sunday, the Sunday of all the year to the students of our honored institute was, after the mists of the morning had rolled away, a beautiful day. Rev. Arthur Varley of New York was to deliver the baccalaureate, sermon before the students of the school, and thus a large concourse of citizens wended their way to the Congregational church Sunday afternoon, to listen to words which were to encourage the students and him who is soon to enter the school of life.

Mr. Varley was assisted in the service by Rev. F. E. Barton who offered prayer and read the Scripture lesson.

The very surroundings could but be a source of enthusiasm, for seated in the front pews were the students with eagerness for wise counsel depicted upon many of the uplifted faces; the music was of the best, while the floral decorations brought forth exclamations of delight from all. The graceful fern predominated in the display of flowers and plants; the front of the pulpit was banked with ivy and potted plants while on either side of the chancel was a bank of ferns with beauty heightened by Calla lilies placed among them. Much credit is due Mr. Field, Mr. Brooks, Miss Sara Chapman and Miss Cora Farwell committee on floral decorations, for the critical judgment shown in the decorations.

Mr. Varley's text was from I. Cor. 14:34. The sermon was a strong one, showing great depth of thought and the words which he so pleasingly spoke will prove an inspiration not only to pupils and graduate, but every thinking citizen who heard, as well.

Notice.

Sealed proposals for furnishing oil for street lighting will be received by H. C. Andrews until June 11th,

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.	
TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:	
Island Pond,	6.00 1.12 2.40
Gorham,	8.10 3.41 5.00
Gilead,	8.30 4.02 5.27
West Bethel,	8.42 4.14 5.40
BETHEL,	8.51 4.22 5.50
Locke's Mills,	9.01 4.31 6.00
Bryant Pond,	9.10 4.39 6.07
South Paris,	9.27 4.51 6.24
Portland,	11.30 7.00 8.30

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:	
Portland,	7.30 1.30 6.00
South Paris,	9.16 3.40 5.03
Bryant Pond,	9.50 4.20 5.40
Locke's Mills,	9.57 4.31 5.49
BETHEL,	10.07 4.40 5.91
West Bethel,	10.15 4.48 6.11
Gilead,	10.27 5.02 6.27
Gorham,	10.55 5.50 10.00
Island Pond,	1.09 8.05 1.15

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
Cole Block, - BETHEL, MAINE.

DR. J. G. GELRING,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

A. S. KIMBALL,
Office at residence on Broad St.

KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
NORWAY, MAINE.

E. L. JEWELL,
TAILOR,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

**REPAIRING, CLEANING
AND PRESSING. : : :**

A. W. GROVER,
Pension : Attorney,
BETHEL, - MAINE.

I desire to call the attention of all who had claims in the hands of the late J. C. Rich, Esq., that I have all his papers and am continuing prosecution of such claims as may be due. Please correspond or call as my office, where you will find me the last three days of each week. Correspondence attended to as any time.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Ophthalmic Optician, and
The only Practical Optician in Oxford Co.
NORWAY, - MAINE.

Look out for quack Doctors, Professors, etc. who try to pass as Graduate Opticians—all you with your eyes, but never attended an Optical School—simply buy spectacles by mail. Our Optical Department is the finest in Oxford County. Remember we are the only practical Optician in Oxford County. The only Optician in this county who ever personally attended an Optical School and has diplomas for same.

HILLS don't claim to be the only one selling glasses but does claim to be the only one of practical skill in this county. If any one tells you that he was not the first in Oxford County to make a specialty of fitting glasses, the first to measure the amount of rays which may enter the eye and the special lenses ground for the defects, he tells you a falsehood. Don't understand us saying we are the only one who can fit you—some "travelling men," "spectacle dealers" and "would be opticians" will fit you as you can see, but you will pay double the price that HILLS would ask you for the same.

How do you know that a pair fitted by HILLS would be less costly to you? Try it. Why take chances? Don't fool with your eyes. HILLS' prices are the lowest. Gold and silver spectacle frames, \$1.50; others \$2.00 for the same. We also have a cheaper solid gold frame. Gold filled frames, \$2.50, warranted for ten years; others ask \$2.00 for the same. We offer cheap fitted at \$1.00, and \$1.50. Lenses, steel and upwires.

No charge for examination.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't delay if your sight is troubling you, but visit at once.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Ware,
Repairing Promptly attended to.
"Good work costs no more."
Opera House Bldg., NORWAY, ME.

Commenching Sept. 10, 1897, I shall receive 2 cars, forty horses, each week sizes 1,000 to 1,600 lbs. These horses are ready for immediate use. Special prices to lumbermen and dealers. Large stock of harnesses constantly on hand. Heavy team horses a specialty.

Telephone Calls.....51-2.
Correspondence solicited.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, - MAINE.

**GO TO
H. M. Farwell's**

FOR YOUR
GROCERIES

and get a Square Top
OAK CENTRE TABLE

- FREE

with every ten dollars worth of goods.

Order Team runs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Prices talk—ours are the lowest, and the goods are the best. Give me a trial and be convinced.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.
Notice under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

LOST—Between Bethel village and Middle Intervale, a horse halter. Finder please leave at the barber shop of L. A. Hall.

HELP WANTED.
We want at once a few hands to work on Reed Seat Chairs.
51 Bethel Chair Co.

PHOSPHATE FOR SALE.
I have a few hundred pounds of the Great Eastern Fertilizer left over from last year, which I will sell at cost.
50 Henry Farwell.

WANTED— smart, intelligent young man to learn the photograph business. A good opening for the right party. Apply to, Wilfred Bowler, Photographer, Bethel, Me.

WANTED— Two or three good boarders wanted. Prices reasonable. A. D. Ellingwood, Chapman St., Bethel, 45

WANTED— Horses and cattle to pasture. Will pasture horses for \$5 for the season. Excellent pasture, and plenty of water-land. Wood, Chapman St., Bethel, 45

CEYLON ROWE.
000000

Shakespeare tells us that there is "Nothing new under the sun." If it were possible for the "Immortal bard" to visit the many departments in our store, we think he would modify that statement.

New! Why, the whole stock fairly shimmers with newness. Great stacks of new ideas, new styles and new combinations of colors greet the eye on every hand.

Here is a short list of some of this season's new things:
Summer Clothing, Hats, and Caps. Boots, Shoes and Slippers for Men, Ladies, and Children. Boys' Linen Suits, Shirts and Blouses. Hats, Caps, Cuffs, Window Shades, Portieres, and Poles. Fish-Netting, Sash Rods, White Goods, Bunting Flags, and Hammocks. I also carry a large line of Groceries, Canned Goods, Flour and Provisions.

CEYLON ROWE.
000000

Notice of Foreclosure.
WHEREAS, Frank Stanley, then of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, and John F. Stanley, then of Paris, in said County, by their mortgage deed dated the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1892, recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, book 226, page 164, conveyed to the South Paris Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at South Paris, in said County, the following named and described real estate, to wit:

Two-thirds parts in common and undivided of lots numbered sixteen (16), twenty-two (22), forty-five (45), forty-seven (47), eighty-three (83), eighty-four (84), eighty-seven (87), ninety-four (94), ninety-seven (97), ninety-eight (98), and ninety-nine (99), one hundred and two (102), and one hundred and three (103), all in the third division of lots in Rumford in said County; also two-thirds parts in common and undivided of lots numbered six (6) and seven (7) in the eleventh (11) range and lots five and six (5 & 6) in the twelfth (12th) range, lot numbered four (4) in the fourteenth (14th) range and lot numbered two (2) in the fifteenth (15th) range in the town of Peru in said County; and whereas the said South Paris Savings Bank, by its deed of assignment, recorded in said Registry of Deeds, book 245, page 162, assigned, transferred, and set over said mortgage to the undersigned, Alpheus S. Bean, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now, therefore, by reason of breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Bethel, this twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1898.

ALPHEUS S. BEAN.

WILSON'S MILLS.
H. B. Pennock has his house up and partly boarded.

Dr. Twombly came from Colebrook to attend F. T. Pennock, Tuesday.

H. E. Ellingwood of Milan, and family have gone up river on their annual camping out trip.

Miss Lena Olson went to Colebrook, Monday, to attend the entertainment given by the W. R. C. of that place.

Percy Ripley went up river last week to see about building a dam on Moose Brook, to supply the Farmachene hatchery with more water.

Henry W. Poor, president of the Farmachene Club, went up river last week, accompanied by John Olson as guide. He returned home Monday.

Mr. Chauncey of the Farmachene Club, and friend went up river the first of the week. D. O. Bennett and J. W. Bucknam are guiding them.

Flags were placed on the graves of the three soldiers, Enoch and Isaac Whittemore and Sidney Wilson, by J. W. Clark and S. S. Bennett.

The bridge timber was towed from Upton to Turner landing by the steamer last week, and taken up the river from there by a crew of six men.

Timothy.
Red Clover.

Red Top,
and Alsike at

G. P. BEAN'S,
Cor. Church & Main Sts.,
BETHEL - MAINE

C. L. DAVIS,
General Trucking and Dealer in
COAL, ICE, &c.
Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.
C. L. DAVIS,
MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE

BUSINESS
Education.
A free copy of the Catalogue of
the Shaw Business College
Portland, Me., sent to any address.
L. SHAW, - PRINCIPAL

Farmers
cannot be too careful in selecting seed for

Seeding Down
Grass Lands.

They will find the best quality of

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Red Clover.

Red Top,
and Alsike at

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COUNTY NEWS.

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

WEST BETHEL.
"How sweet the season, oh, my soul! Heaven seems rolled or like a scroll, Its panoramic glories all outspread! Eden, methinks, was scarce so fair, Nor scarce transcend these beauties rare; To Heavenly transport earth is wed! My rapt soul must e'er give praise For dawn of Spring-time's perfect days."

Green things are growing fast. June is joyously jogging along. L. D. Grover and wife visited friends at Bethel Hill, Sunday.

Hiram Higgins is working for N. W. Mason on his woodpile. One swallow may not make a summer, but it is quite sure to make one want more swallows.

LeRoy B. Brackett went to Lewiston last week to drive an ice-cart through the hot weather.

Henry Cross went down to Rumford Falls and Mexico, Friday and returned Saturday.

E. R. Briggs went to Albany last week to visit his uncle, Joseph H. Briggs and other relatives.

Miss Hattie A. Bacon who has been sick for quite a long time, is faithfully cared for by her sister Alice, and seems to be improving.

Leonard Sumner and wife have moved their household goods from South Paris to this place, and are now living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tyler.

GROVER HILL.
"The smell of the flowering grasses Is sweeter than any rose; And a million happy insects Sing in the warm repose."

Mrs. N. A. Stearns visited friends in Norway last week.

Mrs. P. Wheeler is visited by a friend at the present time.

"Dame Nature" is smilingly radiant since the recent fine rain.

John Currie was in this place, Saturday in pursuit of a good cow.

Frank Barrows is at work for Isaac Morrill at the present time.

A crew of men is at work blasting out rocks on this road, this week.

During the past week we have been in a world of pink and white blossoms.

Caterpillars are more numerous in Paris and Norway than they are in this section of Bethel.

While in Norway last week, I saw a lovely stick pin made from a nugget of pure Byron gold.

Com. Wormell is working the road machine and a crew of men on the Grover Hill roads, this week.

True, Bertha, Albert and Florence Brown from Waterford, were at Walter Brown's, Sunday, May 29th.

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L. SHAW, - PRINCIPAL

EAST BETHEL.
Foye Brown has returned home from Rumford Falls.
Mr. Isaac Young of Lewiston is visiting at Porter Farwell's.
Mrs. Olive Bartlett visited relatives at Rumford, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Young are entertaining a number of guests from Massachusetts.

Miss Mason arrived at J. M. Bartlett's June 4th, where she will spend the month with her friend, Miss Sadie Doyen.

The following program was given Memorial day in connection with that of Brown Post G. A. R., by the pupils of our school, under the instruction of Miss Doyen:

Singing by the school,
Glory to "Old Glory."
Responses by the school to the sentiments,—"The Patriot of the Civil War."
The Veteran.
Declamation,—"Memorial Day Address,"
Lester Bean.
Recitation, Killed at the Ford,
Hester M. Kimball.
Recitation, Hold up the Standard,
Guy Bartlett.

Singing by the school,
The Red, White, and Blue.
Recitation, The Picket's Song,
Almee Austin.
Recitation, Decoration Day,
Jennie E. Swan.

Singing by school,
National Memorial Hymn.

PARIS.
W. H. Cole has bought Herbert Cooper's farm.

Joshua Colby has bought the Allen farm in West Buckfield.

Charles Mills and family have moved on to a farm in Albany.

Roy Benson of Berlin, N. H., visited his mother and friends recently.

George Morey and wife and little son of Albany, and Lafayette Waterhouse, Jr., were at Melvin Morey's, Sunday.

A game of ball was played May 30th, at A. D. Wing's between the married and single men, resulting in a victory for the married men; score 23 to 30.

At the meeting of Stony Brook Lodge, N. E. O. P., held May 25th, the programme was furnished by children. Every part was well carried out and would have done credit to those of more mature years.

WEST BUCKFIELD.
Miss Ethel Bradbury is on the sick list.

Chas. Lowe has moved on the Frank Bean farm.

Mrs. Arthur Hall is visiting her parents at South Paris.

Flora and Daisy Harlow were at their father's, last Sunday.

ALBANY.
Miss Maude Beckler goes to Kineo this week, to work for the summer.

E. T. Judkins and wife visited at O. W. H. Judkins in North Norway the 5th.

Mrs. Charlotte Cummings has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Dora Beckler.

Round Mountain Grange will hold its next regular meeting June 18th. It being Children's Day all the little folks are cordially invited to come and take part in the exercises, so do not wait for a special invitation, but come and you may be sure of a warm welcome.

GILEAD.
Prof. Roberts and wife returned home the 31st ult.

Our church bell, after many Sabbaths of silence, once more invites our people to the sanctuary for public worship.

Mrs. A. M. Whitman and son, who have been visiting her sisters, Mrs. James Guphill and Miss Jennie Lary have returned home.

Mrs. S. A. Moore and four children from Grafton, Ontario, are visiting her father and other friends in town. They arrived on the 2nd of this month.

The Mountain Bills met with Mrs. Eli Peabody June 1st, and planned to meet at the same place on the 4th of this month. They have some special work on hand.

We are glad to note that Wallace Lary who met with an accident, on Wednesday, the 1st, of a nature to cause anxiety to one acquainted with the circumstances, seems now to have had a wonderful escape. The injury does not seem to have been very serious.

WAR WITH SPAIN.
Reliable War News
IN THE GREAT
National
Family
Newspaper
Furnished by Special Correspondents at the front.

The New York Weekly Tribune
will contain all important war news of the daily edition. Special dispatches up to the hour of publication.

Careful attention will be given to Farm and Family Topics, Foreign Correspondence, Market Reports, and all general news of the World and Nation.

We furnish the New York Weekly Tribune and your favorite home paper.

THE BETHEL NEWS,
BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

Send all orders to THE NEWS,
BETHEL, ME.

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PAINTS.

WE HANDLE THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN BRANDS OF PAINT.
Monarch Mixed Paint, (inside and outside).
Senour's Floor Paint, Senour's Carriage Paint,
Cherry Gloss Paint,
Dark Wagon Blue Paint,
Campbell's Varnish Store,
St. Louis White Lead,
Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine,
Japan, Hard Oil Finish,
Dry Paint, all colors,
Colors in Oil and Japan, and in fact everything in the house painting line

Hastings Bros.,
OPPOSITE THE Post Office.

Insurance Agency

C. E. Tolman,
26 A Market Sq.

SO. PARIS, ME.

Life Insurance.

The Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland. The leading business men have policies in the Union Mutual. Wrote in Maine nearly \$1,500,000 in '96. Policy holders protected by the Maine Non-Forfeiture Law.—The only old line company under this law.

Fire Insurance.

The Leading Companies—The Largest Companies—The Lowest Rates. Assets of the Commercial Union of London (U. S. Branch) \$3,417,710. Net Surplus, \$1,162,837. Others equally as strong.

Personal Accident.

Fidelity and Casualty Company of New York. The largest Casualty Company in the world.—Call for our new Accident and Health policy.

We Give Satisfaction and Please Our Patrons.

We Solicit Your Patronage.

CUT THIS OUT

Will be accepted at my studio as FIFTY C

..BLUE STORE..

Special Sale.

WE HAVE

150 SPRING OVERCOATS

Which we will sell for less than they can be made for—

4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

These are good, stylish coats, and are the best values ever sold in Maine. Every month through the summer you'll need one. Come and see them.

Don't You
Need a New Suit???

Will give you a good trade,
It will pay you to come to Norway and buy of us.

F. H. Noyes, Norway, Maine.

WHY?

Yes, why does a grocer when trying to work off some inferior brand of Flour (for the sake of a little extra profit) invariably say: "It's as good as Pillsbury's Best?"

PILLSBURY'S BEST is the standard.



My Mamma gives me PILLSBURY'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

The ONEITA SUNSHIN SUIT is the most satisfactory undergarment ever worn. We have them—all sizes. Norway Clothing House, A. L. SANBORN & CO., PROP., Norway, Maine.

You People With
NARROW FEET
or
TENDER FEET
or
Feet Hard to fit—for any reason—should come to us. We have an endless variety of footwear.

BLOOD WILL TELL
The purely vegetable ingredients that give True's Elixir its wonderful power of expelling worms, make it also the best medicine known for curing all diseases of the bowels—one of the most frequent causes of illness in children and adults. An unvarnished truth and regulator of the bowels and stomach. True's Elixir has been a household name for 40 years. It acts at once upon the blood, expelling impurities and giving health and new life to the whole system. Dr. J. E. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Write for Book—Free.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

Blue Flannel Suits.

We have just received two lots of BLUE SUITS. One lot is made of Pontouac goods and we offer it

FOR \$5.00 A SUIT.

This suit is made of long-fibred stock and is indigo dyed in the wool and will prove far more satisfactory than any other blue suit at the price.

FOR \$7.00

We have the SLATER. This suit is all wool and made of the best of stock. The cloth is thoroughly sponged and steam shrunk before being cut so that the finished suit will keep correct shape and finish when worn. Full lines of Blue Serge Suits from \$8.50 up. Have you seen our 10c hosiery? Money back if not suited.

H. B. FOSTER,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.



CROP ROTATION.

Too Much Timothy—A Four Years' Rotation—Lining Land.

"While visiting an old and fertile agricultural section of our county I was struck by the importance attached by every one to stable manure as a prime requisite in the five years' rotation that included corn, oats, wheat, clover and timothy. The soil land, broken for corn, must have its dressing of manure. The manure is spread in the fall, if the supply be sufficient, and the soil is then broken and left exposed to winter frosts. The undressed soil is broken and top dressed during the winter. In any event there must be an application of stable fertilizer. Such practice calls for the feeding of all the corn, oats and hay upon the farm, and the income must be got from live stock and wheat. Such farm methods are exceptionally safe, so far as maintenance of fertility is concerned." In this connection a writer in Farm and Fireside says:

In this rotation timothy is sown with the wheat in the fall, and clover is sown in the spring. The first crop of hay is usually chiefly clover, although it is a mixed hay, but the hay crop the second year is practically all timothy. As none of the hay is intended for market it is used to manure the timothy is too prominent among the crops of these farms. The feeding of stock is not always profitable, and the conversion of all farm products, wheat excepted, into manure is practised only for sake of soil fertility, a less price often being realized in feeding than could be secured by direct sales. Timothy is not one of our best feeds, and it is hard to land. The question then is, Why not reduce the amount of this grass, and while thus reducing the total supply of manure also cause a decrease in the need of it?

When timothy hay is a profitable market crop, this five years' rotation or even a longer one that furnishes more crops of hay is defensible if means of maintaining fertility are possible; but I write of man who sell no hay. In such cases a four years' rotation seems better. The year of timothy is dropped out, and a heavy clover sod is rotted in the soil once in every four years. The year of timothy exhausts manure, the strength added by the preceding clover, and the supply of manure must be large. The four years' rotation brings in the corn, oats, wheat, clover, and timothy in a long series of years, and that plan furnishes two or three fold the amount got from timothy. It also furnishes more wheat—a cash article. It maintains fertility more effectively because it gives a better soil to the soil and does it in shorter intervals than in the longer rotation.

In such a rotation of crops lime is applied every five or ten years, and the rule seems to be to apply about 60 bushels to the acre every five years, or about double that amount every ten years. Good farmers say that the lime is effective no matter when applied or to what crops. This is doubtless true, but it is highly probable that the most economical application may be made in the spring on an inverted sod. This is true only because a light application under these circumstances may be as effective as heavier applications at other times. It can be mixed with the soil at once and has a store of organic matter to work upon. Lime tends to sink, and hence the objection to plowing it in. It costs money just as fertilizer does, and the smaller the application in securing a certain effect the more economical it is.

Penches In Pennsylvania.

How foolish planters are to allow trees to ripen before the autumn rains, and to plant them in the spring, is shown by the fact that they claim none of them is free. And there is a cause for it. Nearly all these early varieties originate directly or indirectly from the Chinese Elm, and by nature are semidwarfs. Yet early Crawford's Late, Globe and Ford's Late White. Some of the never kind have thus far disappointed us, and in my future planting I shall be careful about planting new and untried kinds—Cor. National Stockman.

Waste Land on the Farm.

On almost every eastern farm there is some land that either by nature or because its fertility has been exhausted must go to waste. If this land is fertile or rocky, naturally it may not be reclaimed. But if its fertility has been exhausted it can almost always be cheaply restored. It is more likely to be deficient in mineral plant food than in nitrogenous. Supplies of phosphate and potash, and often potash alone, will make clover grow, and when there is once a good clover seedling nature will do whatever else is needed to restore fertility.—American Cultivator.

Chestnut Culture.

At one of the farmers' institutes in New Jersey Mr. Woodward made an address on "Chestnut Culture; Its Possibilities." He said there were very few farm products that would yield so large a return for the capital and labor employed as the chestnut. In planting chestnuts care must be taken to put them on congenial soil, or failure is apt to result. The chestnut does better upon an open soil, with a deep, porous, well drained subsoil.

Reason Enough.

LOVELL.

G. W. Moore has been having his chimney rebuilt.

Rev. Mr. Young is quite sick, so there have been no meetings held for the past two weeks.

George Eastman is at home from Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. William H. Walker is very sick.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c.

With Devos's Gloss Carriage Paint, ready for use; 8 colors; Gives a high Gloss, equal to new. Sold by Hastings Bros.

Ask your stationer for Pine Tree Linen.

What's the matter with Lizzie Casey? She aches stuck up."

"Ain't ye heard? Why, her brudder just got 60 days for licken a peccolman."—San Francisco Examiner.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

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TOWNS AROUND.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Samuel Warren, a war veteran, is quite ill from his old malarial trouble.

Mr. Ernest Stone has returned from Boston after a two weeks' sojourn in that city.

All are now wishing for some warm and sunny days after continued rainy and cloudy weather.

Mrs. David E. Bean has just returned from Penobscot County after a visit of several months there.

I have been so busy reading and hearing rumored war notes of late, there were no local items calling my attention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. McLucas from Wolfborough, N. H., are visiting Harrison Durgin, Mrs. McLucas's father.

Mr. Fred Fogg who for the past year has been conductor on the street cars in Portland, is at home visiting his mother in this village.

Mrs. Fanny Yates Spring took a 12 mile ride on her wheel last week visiting her father and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Yates, in Baldwin.

Mr. Lucian Phinney and Mr. McPhee, agents for the McCormick harvesting machinery, gave E. H. Bean, the local agent, a call last week.

Post Daniel A. Bean held memorial services at the town hall, Memorial Day, and as addressed by Edgar Gilman Pratt, Esq., of Boston, Mass.

At this date there is much sickness in town and it is rather on the increase. The family of J. L. Frink are all on the invalid list and gain very slowly.

Mrs. Isiah Day died on the 23rd and 24th ult. The funeral services for both were held at the same time.

Memorial sermons were delivered at the Baptist and Congregational churches, on Sunday the 29th.

Rev. Newton Clough officiated at the Free Baptist church in the forenoon and Rev. Mr. Sargent of Denmark at the Congregational church.

Mr. and Mrs. John Graffam, superintendent of the town farm in Baldwin, Me., are in town the guests of his brother, Mr. Charles Graffam. Mr. Graffam owns a house in town and claims this as his home, though he has not lived here for nearly three years.

WILSON'S MILLS.

F. T. Pennock is in quite poor health.

F. A. Flint has his new stable up and boarded.

We understand that John Olson joined the grange last Saturday night.

A. W. and W. H. Hart are putting up a blacksmith and work shop.

R. A. Storey went to Upton, Monday, to attend to rafting the bridge lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pennock went up river camping out, the first of the week.

Albert Littlefield of Stoneham, was in town last week selling dry goods and boots and shoes.

Harold Flint, youngest son of F. A. Flint, caught a two pound trout this week. He was very proud of his fine fish.

WEST LOVELL.

Webster Abbott sold a cow and calf to Howard Charles last week.

Oscar Kimball went to Norway after his daughter Addie, May 22nd.

Isaac Fox and Miss Lila Dale visited at his friends at West Lovell, lately.

Mrs. G. W. Stearns has been visiting at Fred Stearns and other relatives the past week.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Henry Coolidge called at C. H. Fernald's last Thursday.

Geo. Briggs has been at work for Edgar Andrews a few days.

Arriel Carver and family were guests at Geo. Briggs' Sunday.

Mrs. Isiah Hazeltine visited her daughter, Mrs. L. Andrews, one day last week.

POLAND.

A. L. Chipman is about to open a job printing office in the old tavern.

J. S. Briggs, Jr., has established a bicycle agency and repair shop at Poland Steam Mill.

The Village Improvement Society has built a plank side walk from Dr. Norcross' Sanitarium to the P. and R. F. station.

LOVELL.

G. W. Moore has been having his chimney rebuilt.

Rev. Mr. Young is quite sick, so there have been no meetings held for the past two weeks.

George Eastman is at home from Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. William H. Walker is very sick.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c.

With Devos's Gloss Carriage Paint, ready for use; 8 colors; Gives a high Gloss, equal to new. Sold by Hastings Bros.

Ask your stationer for Pine Tree Linen.

What's the matter with Lizzie Casey? She aches stuck up."

"Ain't ye heard? Why, her brudder just got 60 days for licken a peccolman."—San Francisco Examiner.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

WALTER A. WOOD

TUBULAR STEEL MOWER WITH ROLLER BEARINGS.
ONE OR TWO HORSES.



Fitted for 1898 with the Wood improved "ROLLER BEARINGS," large steel axle and key-seated removable driving gear. It is, without question, a giant of strength, light draft and durability.

Our Stock Of

CORN, FLOUR AND FEED

IS THE BEST IN BETHEL.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON

During the summer of 1891, Mr. Chas. P. Johnson, a well known attorney of Louisville, Ky., had a very severe attack of summer complaint. Quite a number of different remedies were tried, but failed to afford any relief. A friend who knew what was needed procured him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which quickly cured him and he thinks, saved his life. He says that there has not been a day since that time that he has not had this remedy in his household. He speaks of it in highest praise and takes much pleasure in recommending it whenever an opportunity is offered. For sale by G. H. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

Noted German University.

Jena has recently had an experience not common among German universities. The four little Saxons duchies to which the university belongs—Weimar, Coburg, Meiningen and Altenberg—are unable to support it, and there was danger that it would be closed, when the old students and their friends sent in donations large enough to assure the continuance of the old university, which is one of the most pleasant in summer of all Germany.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly.

Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WANTED! MAINE YANKEES

To work for us selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

LOOK!

Warwick '97 model, now \$10 Former price \$100.

Warwick '97s wheel, now \$30 Former price \$60.

Warwick '97s, now \$38 These are new and perfect wheels direct from the factory

Also Agent for

Eclipse and Other Wheels.

I carry a good line of Sundries, Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.

I claim to have the best facilities for repairing Bicycles, Fire Arms, Fishing Tackle, Etc., of any place in the county. Try me and I will prove it.

Myron W. Maxim,

Opposite Andrews House.

PURE LEAD

and

LINSEED OIL

Varnishes, Brushes,

Colors, and

a full line of Painters

Supplies.

Lowest Cash Prices at

Wiley's Drug Store

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Best Cough Syrup, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

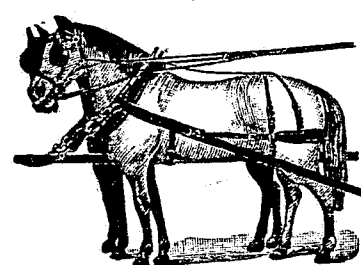
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We have just opened our line of Shirt Waists—a large and fine assortment from

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Ladies' Ready-Made Skirts—Black and Colored, from

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Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Suits—all prices.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS, 25c to 1.25 per yard.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY at popular prices.

Send For Samples.

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NORWAY, MAINE.

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NEW CARPETS:-:

We are now getting in our new stock of Spring Patterns and colors. We have a good line of

Extra Super Woolens, Cotton Chains and Unions.

A choice assortment of Straw Mattings, bought of the importers and the prices are right.

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Hassocks, Carpet Sweepers, Rugs, Rug Fringe, Furniture Coverings, Etc.

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